

Supreme Court this afternoon a writ of habeas corpus calling for the production of Schieb in court to-morrow morning. The Court will hear arguments at that time.

Karl's petition recites that Schieb was committed on the order of Coroner Heintzelman, and that such commitment is null and void because the Coroner acted without jurisdiction. An affidavit made by a police officer, investigating Schieb, for the petition recites that Schieb is a person of good character, not sufficient to warrant Schieb's continued imprisonment. No facts or circumstances, the lawyer states, are set forth in the affidavit to show that the death of Mrs. Schieb occurred by homicide or that her husband committed the crime or was in any way implicated in it.

The detective attach a lot of importance to Schieb's admission made to the Coroner and to various police officials that he was in the flat April 15 last. Two weeks before that a family living in the flat above that for which Schieb said the rent was driven out by an unseemable odor. The Coroner's experts say the body was in the bathroom at least three months.

#### CHAUFFEUR HAS TOLD MANY CONFLICTING STORIES.

The police to-day began a systematic inquiry into Schieb's past. He has admitted that he came here from Chicago. When asked if he had ever been arrested, he said he had not been, but when told his picture at a measurements were to be sent to the police there just the same, he is alleged to have exclaimed: "Well, you'll probably find that I've not been an elder down angel in Chicago."

Then he added, the police say: "Just because my wife was found dead in the bathtub is no reason I set fire to Dreamland Park." They do not know whether he was trying to be witty or was so "rattled" he didn't know what he was saying.

"They are investigating a rumor that his real name is Wells and that his home is in Sacramento, Cal."

Headquarters men on the strength of a letter found in Schieb's possession, visited Miss Ethel Mullin at the home of her parents, No. 63 Ninth avenue, Miss Mullin's sister and her friend, Miss May Flannery, but when told that Schieb was a girl through another girl, whose name they declined to give. He had been attentive, but always brought them home early. She said he had never said anything about being married. The last time they saw him was last Wednesday. Miss Mullin's brother corroborated her.

May Flannery was found to-day by an Evening World reporter at No. 40 West Fifty-eighth street, where she lives with her aunt, Mrs. Jackson. May is seventeen years old, small, dark and attractive. She is employed as a clerk in a Broadway department store.

GIRLS LIKED TO RIDE WITH SCHEIB, THEY SAY.

"Ethel Mullin and I met Schieb," she said to the reporter, "early in April. We were walking in Sixty-third street when he spoke to us. We told him we didn't know him and he said he was all right and we could call up the garage and ask all about him. He asked us to get into his car and took us to No. 63 Ninth avenue, where we both lived at that time."

"I never liked Schieb, but I did like to ride in his automobile. Ethel and I went out in the car with him four or five times, and once he took us to see 'Taboo' at the Hippodrome. We used to ride up to the Bronx or Westchester and he brought us home early. He passed with us as a single man, but he never said or did anything that was not proper. Of course, we never had an idea that he had a wife."

A letter that is puzzling the police since they found it in a bureau drawer in Schieb's room is a badly worn one addressed to William Allen, from H. S. Allen, his brother, at Avalon, California. It was dated March 22, 1911, inclosing \$60, sent in response to a telegram for money. It was signed "H. S. Allen" and "William Allen" had worked there, but recently dropped out of sight. No one knew Schieb came into possession of the letter.

The most important clues found since the discovery of the body of Mrs. Schieb have been discovered by newspaper reporters.

Dr. Lehane and Detective McMahon also found in the kitchen of the flat a copy of the Sunday World of March 26. In the bathroom were found two pieces of the Sunday World's magazine section dated April 15.

These discoveries make it certain that some one who had easy access to the Schieb apartment had been there at least twice since the death of Mrs. Schieb and while the police have been looking for Dr. Lehane is convinced that at least four months have elapsed since Mrs. Schieb died.

The pieces of the Sunday World so close to the body were first pointed out to the police by a reporter.

TO ANALYZE THE FLUID FOUND IN TUB.

No effort was made by the police to analyze the fluid in the bathtub, supposed to have been placed there for the purpose of destroying identification, but Coroner's Physician Lehanne ordered a sample of it last night to ascertain what it is.

A box of 12 cartridges was found under a sink, wrapped in a newspaper. Schieb told the Coroner he was in the flat about April 15, and not only slept there, but took a bath in the tub, the same in which the body that experts say had been lifeless for several months was found.

The Schieb apartment is on the ground floor and consists of three rooms and a bath. The flat was rented for \$10 a week and was promptly paid until a few days ago. It is due to no substantial condition of the place that the body was not discovered long ago because of the odor. It was learned to-day that in March a family moved from the apartment directly overhead because of a mysterious odor. The family was let in by the janitor, engineer, and others, but he thought it was a bad smell and he thought it was a bad smell and he thought it was a bad smell.

Another remark that is being made is that a man was let in by the janitor, engineer, and others, but he thought it was a bad smell and he thought it was a bad smell and he thought it was a bad smell.

The police are busy, but there is no clue to the stone. It is not believed that the stone was stolen.

Justice Harlan is 78 To-Day.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Associate Justice John Marshall Harlan of the Supreme Court today celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday anniversary. His associates on the bench and friends congratulated him on the event. Justice Harlan's health is excellent and he said to-day that he had been sick but twice in his life.

MAHARAJAH'S HEADLIGHT, WORTH A FORTUNE, LOST.

LONDON, May 31.—There is a search going on in London for an immensely valuable diamond supposed to have been dropped in the street from the turban of the Maharajah of Bikaner, who, like many other coronation visitors, has brought priceless gems to wear on the festive occasion.

The police are busy, but there is no clue to the stone. It is not believed that the stone was stolen.

STEEPLECHASE PARK WINS.

Court Enjoins Building Superintendent From Interfering.

Justice Aspinall in the Brooklyn Supreme Court today issued an injunction restraining John Thatcher, Superintendent of Buildings of Brooklyn from further interference with George C. Tilyou in the conduct of his "race course" in Steeplechase Park.

This injunction is a climax to a long conflict between Tilyou and Thatcher.

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single as well as a writer. Despatches from Holyoke and Springfield say the family moved to Chicago about ten years ago, and it may have been there that Schieb first met her.

#### CAUSE OF DEATH IS NOT SETTLED.

It has been impossible thus far to determine the cause of the woman's death, owing to the condition of the body. The physician who examined the body, Dr. Lehane, has been turned over to an expert for a chemical analysis. There were no marks on the face, neck, or hands, but it could not be produced in many ways that would not be apparent now.

Identification was made yesterday by her body was not in the hands of the police. They found one had two front teeth crowned with gold and two others were pivot teeth, as Schieb had described them.

It could not be told whether the shirt found in the tub had been worn or thrown over the body. There was also a gingham skirt and a bath towel. The room was in good order except for the dust and a lot of cigarette stubs littered about.

Schieb, notwithstanding the contradictions that are pointed out to him in his statements, contends that he hadn't seen his wife since February, and that her body was not in the bathtub as late as April 15, when he had a bath there. He says he told her he would not go after her again if she left him, and that was the reason he made no effort to find her when she disappeared. He expected she would return of her own accord. He told various stories of her whereabouts, he said, to hide the fact that she had left him, and told people the first thing that happened to come into his mind.

He says his wife must have returned and drowned herself in the bathtub, and that if any chemical solution was in the tub she put it there herself through vindictiveness towards him.

Coroner's Physician Lehanne does not believe it would have been possible for a person to have fallen or lain in the cramped position in which the body was found.

Schieb is held without bail on a technical charge of operating an automobile without a license. The inquiry into the death of his wife will be held to-morrow.

WOMAN NEVER LIVED IN HOLYOKE, MASS.

HOLYOKE, Mass., May 31.—A further investigation in this city has convinced the police that Mrs. Lillian Glover Schieb was never a resident of this city. A Glover family formerly lived here, but their daughter, if living, would be more than fourteen or fifteen years old at present.

It had been reported that Mrs. Schieb had recently visited her father, John Glover of Springfield, Mass. Inquiry at Glover's home showed that no person named John Glover lives in that city, nor has any one of that name ever lived there so far as any record can be obtained.

They pumped four bullets into young Lombardi, because they thought that he had told his uncle who were responsible for the dynamiting of the Prince street house on Oct. 12, 1910, and that Madonie had passed his information to the police.

Madonie runs a little grocery store on the ground floor of the Elizabeth street house. His daughters, Rosalina, aged twenty, and Annie, eighteen, and their cousins, Grace and Francis, occupy a bedroom in the rear, off the hall, of his second floor apartment.

EXPLOSION LIFTS DOOR FROM ITS HINGES.

About 1:30 o'clock to-day Grace Loyke was awakened by footsteps in the hall, and heard mumbled curses. She was about to look out when there came the explosion which lifted the door off its hinges.

The bomb had been placed against the door of the bedroom occupied by Madonie and his wife, Marie. The door was blown in, and hurled against the bed. The door from the bedroom to the kitchen was also blown out, and the bomb was a hole in the flooring through to the ground floor, which was two feet long and ten inches wide.

Across the hall are the rooms occupied by Vincenzo Derelati, his wife Charlotte, and his two daughters, Maria, aged 14, and Rosie, 16. The door of the Derelati apartment was blown in, and hurled against the chandelier, which was carried away. The transom of the room occupied by the girls was shattered, and splinters of glass fell all about them.

ESCAPING GAS ALMOST CHOKES SCARED TENANTS.

The plastering in both apartments was ripped from walls and ceilings, and the floor was a mass of splinters. Gas escaped from the broken chandelier filled the Derelati rooms, and quickly spread to the rest of the house, from which all the tenants fled, shrieking at the tops of their voices, and choked by the fumes.

No one was hurt, except the man whom the Blackhanders were after. There were at least a hundred nails in the bomb, and nearly half of these were blown into Madonie's legs.

Policeman Dumford was at Prince and Mulberry streets when the bomb went off, and he ran toward the place the street became black with panic-stricken people who had fled to the street.

The first thing Dumford did was to dig the Madonies and the Loykes and the Derelatis out from under the ruins. Then he ran to the quarters of Hook and Ladder Company No. 9 and got Capt. Reilly to send some men around to stop the gas leak.

When the detectives began questioning Madonie, he declared he had never had any trouble with anybody, to say nothing of Blackhanders, and had never received any threatening letters. But the detectives kept after him and he finally admitted that the Blackhanders were trying to "get him" ever since they killed his nephew, Lombardi.

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## NAILS FROM BOMB SET BY BLACK HAND PIERCE MAN'S LEGS

John Madonie Badly Injured by Explosion Which Wrecks His Flat.

### WHOLE BLOCK IN PANIC.

Bandits Suspected Grocer of Giving Aid to Police—Killed Nephew on March 8.

Blackhanders came so near to "getting" John Madonie this morning that it is a wonder that he is still alive to try and throw the police off the trail. His legs are full of nails driven into him by the bomb placed outside of the door of his flat, on the second floor of No. 236 Elizabeth street. The nails were in the bomb, a crude, homemade affair, which let loose with enough noise to send the whole block flying to the street in the fear that the double row of tenement houses was about to come tumbling down. The more excited ones fired revolvers, the firemen were called out, and the reserves of the Elizabeth street station, plain clothes men and Headquarters detectives got into action.

The Blackhanders have been trying to get Madonie ever since March 8, when they shot and killed his nephew, Giovanni Lombardi, as he was entering the hallway of No. 9 Prince street at 10:30 in the evening.

They pumped four bullets into young Lombardi, because they thought that he had told his uncle who were responsible for the dynamiting of the Prince street house on Oct. 12, 1910, and that Madonie had passed his information to the police.

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## Scene of Elizabeth Street Bomb Explosion; Two Girls Cut by Glass



WRECKED HALL OF NO. 236 ELIZABETH ST.

GRACE LOYKE.

KITTY GORDON WILL WED AGAIN AFTER DIVORCE

(Continued From First Page.)

whistles and other things is sure one vision.

Mrs. George R. Estabrook, another of the passengers on the Lusitania, has three holds upon fate. To begin with, she lives at No. 46 West End avenue, which is in the Back Bay, Boston. In the second place, she writes extensively under the pen name of Lorna Branson.

She said herself that her writings were very extensive. And in the third place, she was the victim of a bomb explosion. They were of blue cloth with scarlet facings. To be sure they were in a measure hidden under a tight-fitting skirt but any body who cared to look at the letter or to the time in any controversy with any one on the subject and certainly not with Mr. Stetson, whom I greatly admire and respect.

Further than that, she was married to a man who was a member of the same club as I had with Mr. Stetson was after Mr. Sheehan had released the caucus and his friends and was with his consent, as I explained, that he was not interested to avert what I believed to be a danger to the party.

"I do not propose to discuss either the transactions that led to the writing of the letter or to engage in any controversy with any one on the subject and certainly not with Mr. Stetson, whom I greatly admire and respect."

"I required no assurance from Mr. Stetson that Wall street would be opposed to me if my ambition should ever take the direction of public life. I have always known the fact and it has never cost me any sleepless nights. They are not likely to get the chance. Just as useful public service can be performed in private life as in public."

Too Many Powerful Interests.

"The incident is ended so far as I am concerned."

"Certain powerful financial interests had in the past elected and defeated entirely too many U. S. Senators from New York and other States for the welfare of the nation. It was time that it was stopped."

If Senator Roosevelt is correctly reported he will have to revise his dates as to the receipt of that letter as bearing on the election of Senator O'Gorman. "That is all I intend to say on the subject."

Injured at New Armory.

Edward Weiss, an electrician, while at work to-day on the new armory of the Twenty-second Engineers at One Hundred and Sixty-fourth street, was struck by a falling beam, which fell down a stairway and fractured his skull. He was removed to Washington Heights Hospital, where he is now lying.

Henry's Wife.

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

Henry's wife: "That lecturer yesterday afternoon said that Schieb had been paid to me very strongly, Henry."

Henry: "Only one thing, that."

Henry's wife: "One thing in particular. She said that women don't dress well enough to please a man."

Henry: "But I can't help it, Henry. You say you still love her, but how can I believe this, knowing I've been so deceived? No, Henry, I don't care."

Henry: "I see my fault now. There's a hat in Mrs. Carlton's window. It's only a dress! Not another word, Henry—our future happiness may be at stake. And I'll never see you again. Love will come back when you see me. I. Poor Henry, I'm going to be a better wife to you after this."

House Names in Holland.

(From the London Chronicle.)

The Dutch, like the French villagers, can teach English folk a much needed lesson in the selection of house names. Mr. E. V. Lucas in his "Wanderer in Holland" gives a few examples of the titles which Dutch merchants bestow upon their country villas—"Beyond Expectation," "Without Care," "Our Contentment," "Pleasure and Rest," "My Desire is Satisfied," "My Pleasure and Life," "Friendship and Hospitality," "Joy and Peace," "No Sober," "Those names at any rate convey sentiments which indicate the true feelings of their owners, and as such are preferable to the "Helle Vuer" and "Laurels" with which our suburbs teem.

A Practical Woman.

(From the London Chronicle.)

They were evidently honest lovers who sat before this writer on the top of the omnibus which plies between two riverside towns. And the night and smells stimulated their imagination that came in whiffs to the lonely listener. There was a cottage-bowered in roses, and next to it an ugly little house with a hen-run. "That's what I'm thinking about," said the young man, "just these roses." The young woman looked back at the hen-run. "I know which I'd rather have," she said, "Gimme those chickens for choice." For the woman was practical.

Origin of an Old Expression.

(From the London Chronicle.)

How long is it since the expression "I don't think" with much emphasis on the word "I" came into vogue? The question is prompted by the